



HOUR OF THE CYBERMEN

by Andrew Smith

THE DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER

Time and space traveller; formerly UNIT's Scientific Adviser.

CYBERLEADER: DAVID BANKS

Leader of the Cybermen.

RIVA [pron. 'REE-va'] : TBC

(F, 30s). Viridian commando. Survivor of Cyber-abduction. In early stages of Cyber-conversion.

LIEUTENANT DANIEL HOPKINS: TBC

(M, 20s) UNIT Medical Officer. Since last we met him, he's suffered a family tragedy.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL LEWIS PRICE: TBC [double with KEL]

(M, 30s) Leader of UNIT's UK contingent. [NB: in British Army, a Lt-Colonel is addressed as 'Colonel'.] Professional action man – in the Bodie/Doyle mould!/ Viridian commando.

ATRISS: TBC [double with BILL PARKER / SENTRY]

(M, 30s) Leader of a Viridian commando group on Earth. / Head of a gang of water looters (SC. 2, 3) / UNIT sentry (SC. 8, 35, 39).

CYBER LIEUTENANT: TBC [double with CAPTAIN WEAVER]

The Cyberleader's deputy. / (M, 40s) Price's second-in-command – light Scots accent?

ALSO: **CYBERMEN (VARIOUS); UNIT SERGEANT (SC. 3, 17); ASTRONAUT (SC. 11); CERBERUS OPERATIVE (SC. 13, 25, 59); UNIT HELICOPTER PILOT (SC. 74, 81).**

WILDTRACKS: LOOTERS (SC. 3); PANICKED CROWDS (SC. 66, 69)

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PART ONE

GRAMS: OPENING THEME.

1. EXT. LONDON SIDE STREET.

A NARROW STREET IN CENTRAL LONDON. QUIET.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS, THE DOCTOR STEPS OUT.

DOCTOR:

Oh. Not Whitehall.

IN THE DISTANCE (WE'RE NEAR PICCADILLY CIRCUS) BIG BEN CHIMES.

DOCTOR:

But within the sound of Big Ben. Not exactly where intended, old girl, but close enough.

TWO BONGS AS THE DOCTOR CLOSES AND LOCKS THE TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

Two o'clock. Hmm. It's awfully quiet for the middle of the afternoon in central London.

HE STRIDES OFF.

DOCTOR:

UNIT, whatever you've called me here for, you have my attention.

2. EXT. SHAFTESBURY AVENUE.

QUIET, EMPTY. UNTIL SIX LOOTERS ENTER HURRIEDLY FROM A SIDE STREET, PULLING A HANDCART LADEN WITH METAL CONTAINERS.

PARKER:

(GRUFF LONDONER, HURRYING IN THE LEAD) Get a shift on, you lot! If a patrol catches us with this lot we've had it!

LOOTERS:

(OBSEQUIOUS, SOME PULLING THE CART) "Yes, Bill!" / "Whatever you say, Bill!" [ETC]

PARKER:

(HURRYING) It'll be safer once we get across Piccadilly!

THEY HURRY ON DOWN THE STREET.

3. EXT. PICCADILLY CIRCUS.

QUIET. THE DOCTOR STROLLS IN AND HALTS.

DOCTOR:

It would appear the expression "as busy as Piccadilly Circus" has become redundant. (CALLS) Hello! Anyone?? (NO REPLY) Not a soul. (SUDDEN THOUGHT) Not dinosaurs again, I hope.

PARKER:

(OFF, DISTANT) C'mon, nearly there!

DOCTOR:

Ah. At least I'm not alone.

THE LOOTERS RUN IN FROM SHAFTESBURY AVENUE.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING) Hello there!

THE LOOTERS HALT.

PARKER:

Who the devil—?

DOCTOR:

I can see you're busy, but if I might trouble you? I've just arrived. Could you tell me what's happened here?

THE LOOTERS RAISE RIFLES AND SHOTGUNS.

DOCTOR:

Oh now, there's no need for that. I'm quite harmless. You can put your guns down.

PARKER:

What you doin' on our patch? This is our stuff, and you ain't havin' none of it.

DOCTOR:

Oh I'm not interested in your 'stuff', whatever it is you have on that cart.

PARKER:

Then what are you doin' 'ere?

DOCTOR:

Look, as I said, I just — [arrived]. (BREAKS OFF, SEEING...)

AN ARMY LANDROVER AND TRUCK APPROACH AT SPEED.

DOCTOR:

Oh, look. The cavalry. Metaphorically speaking.

PARKER:

Oh no!

THE LANDROVER AND TRUCK SLEW TO A HALT. UNIT TROOPS DEPLOY,
RIFLES RAISED.

LOOTERS:

(PANIC) "We're surrounded!" / "What do we do?" [ETC]

CAPTAIN WEAVER STEPS OUT OF THE LANDROVER.

WEAVER:

Everyone, stay where you are. Drop those guns.

PARKER:

(SNEER) Army...

DOCTOR:

UNIT, in fact. I was wondering when they would turn up.

WEAVER:

Under the Emergency Powers Act we can shoot anyone found in a
Control Zone who does not immediately surrender into custody.

HE RACKS A 9MM PISTOL AND RAISES IT.

WEAVER:

Your first and only warning.

DOCTOR:

If I were you, I'd do as he says.

BEAT.

THE LOOTERS DROP THEIR GUNS.

DOCTOR:

Very wise.

WEAVER APPROACHES.

WEAVER:

Got you at last, Parker. Red handed.

PARKER:

Took you long enough.

WEAVER:

Sergeant? Get them onto the truck.

SERGEANT:

Sir! Right, you lot. Move!

LOOTERS:

"Knew this was a bad idea" / "Said we'd get caught, didn't I?"
[ETC]

UNIT TROOPS SHEPHERD THE LOOTERS ONTO THE TRUCK BEHIND THE FOLLOWING.

SERGEANT:

And you!

WEAVER:

No, not him, Sergeant. That's a friend. That's if the object we passed by just around the corner belongs to him...?

DOCTOR:

Ah! My police box, you mean?

WEAVER:

That's what I was hoping you'd say. (FX: THE SERGEANT MOVES AWAY.) Captain Weaver. Pleased to meet you... Doctor.

DOCTOR:

And I'm pleased you came along when you did, Captain. But I need several explanations. Starting with why UNIT have called me here. The message on the Space-Time Telegraph was short on — [detail].

PRICE:

(FROM LANDROVER) The Captain didn't call you, Doctor. I did.

LT-COLONEL PRICE STEPS OUT OF THE LANDROVER.

DOCTOR:

(CONTEMPT) Colonel Price. I wish I could say it's a pleasure.

PRICE:

(APPROACHING) Captain. See to the prisoners, will you?

WEAVER:

Sir.

WEAVER SALUTES AND HEADS FOR THE TRUCK.

PRICE:

Good man, that.

DOCTOR:

I'm surprised you didn't have him open fire. You like shooting at people, as I recall.

PRICE:

We parted on bad terms during the Helliax business, Doctor. I was doing my duty and I don't intend to apologise.

DOCTOR:

You don't surprise me.

PRICE:

Perhaps, given what happened, you'll understand the seriousness of the current situation. That I would reach out to you for help.

DOCTOR:

Just what is the 'current situation'? Why is central London deserted?

PRICE:

Essential personnel are here. Military, police, certain arms of government. Beavering away in their buildings. But no unauthorised civilians. Not within the Control Zones.

DOCTOR:

You still have looters.

PRICE:

You say you want explanations? Let me show you their cart.

HE CROSSES TO THE CART. THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS.

DOCTOR:

This is their booty, presumably. These containers?

THE DOCTOR LIFTS A JERRY CAN, SHAKES IT. LIQUID SLOSHES INSIDE.

DOCTOR:

What is it? Petrol?

PRICE:

Open it.

THE DOCTOR UNSCREWS THE CAP.

DOCTOR:

(SNIFFS CONTENTS) (PUZZLED) Water?

PRICE:

Quite so. Water, in every one of these cans.

DOCTOR:

There must be gallons here. And they stole it?

PRICE:

Worth a pretty penny on the black market.

THE DOCTOR RESECURES THE JERRY CAN AND PLACES IT BACK ON THE CART.

DOCTOR:

Water as a black market commodity. Oh dear.

PRICE:

You begin to see what we're dealing with.

DOCTOR:

A drought, I assume.

PRICE:

More than that. Let me show you something else.

HE LEADS THE DOCTOR TO THE LANDROVER, OPENS THE DOOR.

PRICE:

Get in, Doctor. It'll be a short drive.

DOCTOR:

You couldn't just tell me?

PRICE:

It's easier to show you. You might not believe me otherwise.

THEY BOTH CLIMB IN.

4. EXT. FARMYARD.

A DERELICT FARM. BREEZE BLOWING. A DECREPIT GATE SWINGS ON A RUSTY HINGE. THREE FIGURES SCRAMBLE INTO THE YARD. THEY'RE VIRIDIANS — ALIEN, BUT SIMILAR TO HUMAN. ATRISS SUPPORTS A BADLY INJURED RIVA. KEL, TOO, IS INJURED AND WEAK.

RIVA:

(MOANING, INJURED, THROUGHOUT)

KEL:

(A VICTIM OF A DEHYDRATION PROCESS — VERY ILL AND WEAK, SPEAKS WITH A DRY-THROATED RASP) Atriss. What is this place?

ATRISS:

I would say a place of agricultural labour. Or it was. Disused now.

KEL:

I can't go on much further.

ATRISS:

We'll stop here, Kel. I doubt they'll come after us yet, not in daylight. In any case, you and Riva need rest.

RIVA:

(WEAK, CONFUSED) Riva...?

ATRISS:

What?

RIVA:

You called me 'Riva'. My name is Riva?

KEL:

She doesn't even remember her name.

ATRISS:

Yes. You are Riva.

RIVA:

(CLOSE TO TEARS) They took away my memories? As well as doing... this?

ATRISS:

What matters is, you're safe now. We'll stop and rest a while. (LOOKS AROUND) Over there, Kel. Let's get out of sight.

THEY HEAD FOR A BARN.

5. EXT. WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.

AS QUIET AS PICCADILLY WAS.

THE UNIT LANDROVER DRIVES IN AND STOPS. THE DOCTOR AND PRICE GET OUT.

PRICE:

Here we are. Westminster Bridge. Care to take a look at the river?

THE DOCTOR WALKS TO THE EDGE OF THE BRIDGE AND LOOKS OVER.

DOCTOR:

(SHOCKED) My word. "Twenty bridges from Tower to Kew, wanted to know what the River knew..." This river has a story to tell. It's barely a stream now.

BELOW, THE RIVER IS A SERIES OF RIVULETS THROUGH MUD AND SILT.

PRICE:

Every major river in Britain is like this. As if they've been drained.

DOCTOR:

This is no natural drought.

PRICE:

There's been no heatwave, nothing you'd normally associate with a drought. We've even had rain, but it makes no difference. The stuff evaporates almost as soon as it hits the ground.

DOCTOR:

You say the whole of Britain is like this?

PRICE:

Not just the rivers. Reservoirs too. And only Britain. Nowhere else.

DOCTOR:

What? Nowhere? Not even in Europe?

PRICE:

Not even our closest neighbours. They're entirely unaffected.

DOCTOR:

A drought, without any obvious cause. And apparently targeted specifically at this country..

PRICE:

We're surviving by having bottled water transported in from Europe, and using industrial-sized condensers to replenish supplies. But it's not enough.

DOCTOR:

This has to be the work of an extra-terrestrial influence.

PRICE:

Agreed.

DOCTOR:

When did this start, Colonel?

PRICE:

About four weeks ago.

DOCTOR:

Four weeks. And you call me now?

PRICE:

We thought it might be a natural phenomenon, that it would pass. That we could manage the supply of fresh water. But it's become critical. Frankly, we can't cope. People are dying.

DOCTOR:

If I'd been called earlier they might not be.

PRICE:

Not everyone wanted you called in even now. There is a project we have in hand that we thought might identify the cause.

DOCTOR:

Oh? And what's that?

PRICE:

We call it Cerberus. It's our new first line of defence against alien incursions.

6. INT. BARN.

THE DOOR OPENS. ATRISS, CARRYING RIVA, AND KEL ENTER.

ATRISS:

Kel, shut the door.

KEL CLOSES THE DOOR AS ATRISS TAKES RIVA TO ONE SIDE AND LOWERS HER ONTO A FLOOR OF HAY.

RIVA:

(PAIN AS SHE'S PLACED DOWN) Ah!

ATRISS:

Hush. Hush now, my love. Rest.

RIVA SETTLES, CURLS INTO A BALL.

RIVA:

(MOANS OF PAIN)

KEL APPROACHES.

KEL:

(WEAK, AS HE IS THROUGHOUT) Will she...?

ATRISS:

She'll live, with care.

KEL:

She'll live... good. (STUMBLES) Atriss... I'm sorry.

ATRISS:

Kel?

KEL:

... Because I don't think I will. (MOANS, SUCCUMBING TO INJURY, AND COLLAPSES)

ATRISS:

Kel!

ATRISS KNEELS BY HIS FRIEND, SUPPORTS HIM.

KEL:

(DYING) Sorry. I had hoped... (RATTLING, DRY-THROATED COUGH) ... Had hoped I would fight by your side one more time.

ATRISS:

You have fought valiantly more times than I can count, my friend. Go in peace.

KEL:

Promise me... you'll kill him?

ATRISS:

I promise.

KEL:

(DIES)

ATRISS PLACES KEL DOWN.

ATRISS:

Your death will be avenged.

7. INT. UNIT LANDROVER.

DRIVING ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD.

PRICE:

Cerberus is a network of UNIT satellites surrounding the Earth, whose job is to detect alien spacecraft before they reach us. It was put in place three months ago.

DOCTOR:

And has it detected anything?

PRICE:

There was something, about two weeks ago. An object that came in, entered the outer atmosphere, then left. We lost track of it near Mars.

DOCTOR:

So it might still be out there. Whatever it was.

PRICE:

It might.

DOCTOR:

And it may have dropped something – or someone – off while it was here.

PRICE:

Except that the drought began more than two weeks before. It could still be connected, of course. We're watching for any return.

DOCTOR:

Cerberus sounds all very well, but depending upon it now may be shutting the stable door.

PRICE:

I'm sorry?

DOCTOR:

You say it's been operational for three months. If the alien hand behind this has been on Earth for longer than three months, it's rather redundant.

PRICE:

I suppose so. – Ah, here we are. That's our destination up ahead.

DOCTOR:

Those buildings?

PRICE:

The Cerberus complex. Purpose built to manufacture the Cerberus satellites.

8. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: GATE.

BARRIER GATE AT THE ENTRANCE TO A COMPOUND OF BUILDINGS IN RURAL SURROUNDINGS. LANDROVER PULLS UP.

PRICE:

(IN LANDROVER) Lieutenant-Colonel Price and visitor.

SENTRY:

Very good, sir.

SENTRY RAISES THE BARRIER. THE LANDROVER PASSES THROUGH, BARRIER IS LOWERED.

9. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: CAR PARK.

LANDROVER PULLS UP. DOCTOR AND PRICE GET OUT.

DOCTOR:

It all seems very quiet here.

PRICE:

There aren't many staff here now that the satellites have been deployed. They were built in the main building over there. But we still have our astronaut accommodation here, that's where we're going. Follow me.

PRICE AND THE DOCTOR WALK OFF.

DOCTOR:

Astronauts?

PRICE:

UNIT has its own astronaut cadre now. And we have the use of a couple of the American space shuttles to deploy them.
(STOPPING) In here.

THEY WALK INTO...

10. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: SATELLITE WORKSHOP.

A LARGE, HIGH-CEILINGED WORK AREA. CONCRETE FLOORING. WORKSTATIONS STAND IDLE.

THE DOCTOR AND PRICE ENTER AND WALK ACROSS THE ROOM.

PRICE:

This was the assembly area.

DOCTOR:

The satellites were manufactured in this building?

PRICE:

All two hundred and thirty of them. Four months ago, you couldn't move in here for technicians, engineers and satellite parts.

DOCTOR:

Two hundred and thirty. That many?

PRICE:

Cerberus's coverage has to be extensive.

DOCTOR:

Still, it seems extravagant for the purpose. Tell me, these astronauts of yours, they're UNIT troops?

PRICE:

Soldiers, and engineers. Their main role has been to deploy and maintain the satellites. In fact, a group of them just returned. Lieutenant Hopkins is giving them their medical checks.

DOCTOR:

Daniel Hopkins? Oh, it will be good to see him again. How is he?

PRICE:

He's fine. Now.

DOCTOR:

Now?

PRICE:

He suffered a tragedy, about five years ago. Lost his wife and family in a house fire.

DOCTOR:

How terrible.

PRICE:

He went to pieces for a bit, as you might imagine.

DOCTOR:

Poor Daniel.

PRICE:

As I say, he's alright now. Soldiering on. He's thrown himself into his work.

PRICE OPENS A DOOR.

PRICE:

He's through here. After you.

DOCTOR:

Thank you.

THEY PASS THROUGH THE DOOR INTO A CORRIDOR.

11. INT. ASTRONAUT FACILITY.

A SMALL DORMITORY. DANIEL HOPKINS IS FINISHING EXAMINING AN ASTRONAUT.

DANIEL:

Alright, Corporal, all done.

ASTRONAUT:

Thank you, sir.

DANIEL REMOVES A PRESSURE STRAP FROM THE ASTRONAUT'S ARM AND PUTS HIS BP KIT INTO A CASE.

DANIEL:

Blood pressure's one hundred and ten over fifty-five. Excellent.

ASTRONAUT:

Thank you, sir.

THE CORPORAL ADJUSTS HIS SHIRT SLEEVE, AS PRICE AND THE DOCTOR ENTER.

PRICE:

(ENTERING) Afternoon, Lieutenant. I have a visitor for you.

DANIEL:

(TURNING) Afternoon, Colonel. Who—? (STOPS HIMSELF. NOT HAPPY) Oh. You called for him after all, then?

DOCTOR:

Daniel? I thought you'd be pleased to see me.

PRICE:

Lieutenant Hopkins lobbied against bringing you in.

DANIEL:

Corporal, you can rejoin the others in the recreation area.

ASTRONAUT:

Sir. (FX: SALUTES, TURNS AND LEAVES.)

DANIEL:

I'm sorry, Doctor. I didn't mean to be rude. I feel UNIT has to be able to stand on its own in crises like this. We can't keep relying on you to get us out of a fix.

DOCTOR:

I'd say in your present 'fix' you need all the help you can get.

DANIEL:

I suppose, now you're here, the least I can do is be polite. It is good to see you again.

DOCTOR:

And you, Daniel. I... heard about your loss. I'm most terribly sorry.

DANIEL:

Thank you. I prefer not to talk about it.

DOCTOR:

Of course.

PRICE:

How are our astronauts?

DANIEL:

They seem well. I was about to head back to the medical centre at UNIT HQ to process their blood samples. But there's no cause for concern. They're seasoned space travellers now.

DOCTOR:

Your astronauts have spent quite some time in space then?

DANIEL:

They oversaw the positioning of the satellites, and they carry out routine maintenance. They're proper spacemen.

DOCTOR:

And the satellites are a UNIT project? You've come a long way.

PRICE:

It may please you to know that the scientific side of UNIT has expanded somewhat since you were last with us.

DANIEL:

In the absence of our Scientific Adviser.

PRICE:

Shall we head for HQ, then? When we get there, Doctor, you can see Cerberus in action. It's monitored from our Operations Room.

DOCTOR:

I look forward to that. After you.

PRICE EXITS, FOLLOWED BY THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL.

12. INT. BARN.

RIVA LIES ASLEEP ON A BED OF HAY.

RIVA:
(SLEEPING, LIGHT BREATHING)

ATRISS, NEARBY, TAKES OFF A RUCKSACK-LIKE PACK AND PLACES IT ON THE GROUND.

RIVA:
(STIRS) What - ? Oh. (BIG SMILE) Hello.

ATRISS:
Sorry. I didn't mean to wake you.

RIVA:
No, it's good. I should be awake. Can you help me sit up?

ATRISS:
Of course, darling.

RIVA:
(HESITANT) You call me 'darling', and called me 'my love' earlier. Are we...? Were we lovers?

ATRISS:
Come on, sit up.

HE HELPS HER TO A SITTING POSITION.

RIVA:
(WINCES AS SHE SHIFTS)

ATRISS:
Are you in much pain?

RIVA:
Not nearly as much as before.

ATRISS:
Your body is adjusting.

RIVA:
You didn't answer my question.

BEAT.

ATRISS:
Yes. We are lovers.

RIVA:

I'm sorry. I'm so so sorry.

ATRISS:

You remember nothing?

RIVA:

Almost nothing from before we arrived at this place.

ATRISS:

You don't recall why we came to this world?

RIVA:

No.

ATRISS:

Or the others who came with us?

RIVA:

Others?

ATRISS:

There were twelve of us. Do you remember Marik? Or Solana?

RIVA:

No... Where are they? (NO REPLY) Oh.

ATRISS:

They didn't die in vain.

RIVA:

(DISTRESSED) I can't remember them... I remember the machine.
That awful machine!

ATRISS:

Listen. If your body's adjusting, your memories may return too.
In time. The main thing is that you're alive.

RIVA:

Thanks to you and... (SEES KEL'S BODY) Oh no. Kel! Is he... dead?

ATRISS:

He succumbed to his injuries.

RIVA:

It's just us now, then? Until they find us.

ATRISS:

I'll protect you. (HE STANDS) But there's something I have to
do. For Kel.

RIVA:

What?

ATRISS LIFTS HIS PACK, TAKES A PIECE OF ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT –
A SIGNAL TRANSMITTER – FROM IT, AND POWERS IT ON.

ATRISS:

I have to set a trap.

13. INT. UNIT HQ: OPERATIONS ROOM.

BUSTLE OF ACTIVITY. AT ONE END IS THE CERBERUS MONITORING STATION. TWO OPERATIVES SIT BEFORE INSTRUMENT BANKS AND A WALL-MOUNTED DATA SCREEN. A REPEATED ELECTRONIC PULSE INDICATES THE ONGOING DATA INPUT FROM THE CERBERUS SATELLITES.

THE DOCTOR, PRICE AND DANIEL ENTER.

PRICE:

Welcome to the UNIT Operations Room, Doctor. Our base for monitoring the Cerberus satellites.

DOCTOR:

Impressive...

PRICE:

Thank you.

DOCTOR:

... for Earth technology.

PRICE:

Hmm.

DOCTOR:

All satellite data is collected and analysed here, is it?

DANIEL:

Overseen by two operatives, twenty-four hours a day.

PRICE:

As you can see from the screen, the satellites are spread out around the globe. They're continually sweeping and alert us to any anomalies, unexpected movements and bodies out there.

DANIEL:

There are quite a few false alerts. Comets, asteroids and the like.

DOCTOR:

I can well imagine. How far out does the satellite scan reach?

PRICE:

They can detect movement up to a range just short of Mars orbit.

DOCTOR:

They only detect movement?

DANIEL:

They're fitted with spectrometers to detect unusual radiation signatures, but that's limited to two hundred thousand miles.

DOCTOR:

That doesn't even get you to the moon. No no, that won't do. Let me see the source code for the operating system. Can you put it on the screen?

PRICE:

It's in computer language, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I'd expect a mix of COBOL and binary. On screen please.

THE OPERATIVE PRESSES KEYS, AND THE WALL SCREEN REFRESHES WITH SCROLLING DATA.

DOCTOR:

Ah yes.

PRICE:

You understand all that?

DOCTOR:

This is first-year basics at the Academy on Gallifrey. Now...

THE DOCTOR TAPS KEYS.

DANIEL:

(WORRIED) Doctor. What are you doing?

DOCTOR:

Augmenting the Cerberus detector protocols, and introducing an algorithm to make your spectrometry software work far more efficiently.

A FINAL FLOURISH OF TAPPED KEYS.

DOCTOR:

There! That should do it.

PRICE:

Do what?

DOCTOR:

You'll get readings out as far as Jupiter now.

MULTIPLE DATA STREAMS ON THE MAIN SCREEN.

DANIEL:

He's right. Data's coming in already. That's incredible.

PRICE:

(TO OPERATIVE) Run a full sweep at the new maximum range.

OPERATIVE:

Roger, sir.

OPERATIVE TAPS CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

This shouldn't take long.

DOOR OPENS. A SOLDIER HURRIES IN.

UNIT SOLDIER:

Colonel, sir? Urgent message. From Cheltenham.

PRICE:

Let me see.

HE TAKES A SHEET OF PAPER, READS IT.

DOCTOR:

Well?

PRICE:

This might be it. GCHQ have picked up a signal being transmitted into space. They've traced the location. Somewhere in Kent, they're working on exact co-ordinates.

DANIEL:

Are they sure?

PRICE:

We'll muster a squad and head there at once.

INSTRUMENT ALERT. A STEADY REPEATING PING.

OPERATIVE:

Sir? The Cerberus scan's picked something up.

PRICE:

What is it?

DOCTOR:

(LEANING IN TO READ) Non-standard radiation. Ionising radiation. Consistent with an idling ion drive, I'd say.

DANIEL:

Ion drive? You mean a spacecraft?

DOCTOR:

I do. And it's holding position on the far side of Mars. I wouldn't mind guessing that that is where your signal is being transmitted to. I can take the TARDIS and investigate.

PRICE:

You do that, Doctor, and my men and I will track down the signal at this end.

DANIEL:

I'll go with the Doctor.

DOCTOR:

That would be helpful.

PRICE:

Good idea. I'll organise transport to get you to your TARDIS. Good luck.

14. INT. BARN.

THE TRANSMITTER FROM THE RUCKSACK IS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR, PULSING, SENDING A SIGNAL. THE SIGNAL, WITHIN THE PULSE, IS CRACKLING, HISSING WHITE NOISE.

RIVA IS RESTING ON THE GROUND. ATRISS IS MOVING ALONG A WALL, MOVING TOOLS AND CRATES ASIDE, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.

RIVA:

They will have heard the signal by now.

ATRISS:

(SEARCHING) Hopefully. We'll keep transmitting. To be sure.

RIVA:

They'll come for us.

ATRISS:

Of course. That's the idea.

HE FINDS A RICKETY DOOR. PULLS ON IT, IT OPENS RELUCTANTLY.

ATRISS:

Ah, yes. This will do.

RIVA:

What is it?

ATRISS:

Some kind of storage area. Big enough for you to hide when they arrive.

RIVA:

I want to stay by your side.

ATRISS:

It will be safer for both of us. I may have to move quickly.

HE DRAWS HIS GUN, FLICKS A SWITCH. IT POWERS UP.

ATRISS:

I also want you out of the way when the shooting starts.

15. INT. VIRIDIAN SHIP: CARGO HOLD.

STEADY IDLING THRUM OF ENGINES.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS. DOCTOR AND DANIEL EMERGE.

DANIEL:

Are we actually on an alien ship?

DOCTOR:

We really are. Although I don't recognise the design.

DANIEL:

It isn't necessarily connected with the drought, I suppose.

DOCTOR:

I'd be surprised if it isn't. Come on. This is the cargo hold. We want the flight deck, which should be through here.

HE PRESSES A WALL PAD AND A DOOR OPENS. THEY EXIT.

16. INT. VIRIDIAN SHIP: FLIGHT DECK.

SHIP'S INSTRUMENTS TICKING OVER. ENGINES IDLING. A SUBTLE BLIP-BLIP OF A COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE IN BACKGROUND.

DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL ENTER.

DOCTOR:

Oh dear.

DANIEL:

Good grief. What's happened to them? They're like... husks.

DOCTOR:

It appears they died at their flight positions. Let me see... (TURNS A CHAIR TO EXAMINE ONE OF THE CREW.) Hard to tell the species, in this condition. Humanoid, of course. Now...

HE TOUCHES THE BODY. A PIECE CRUMBLES TO DUST AND FALLS AWAY.

DOCTOR:

Oh.

DANIEL:

You barely touched the arm and it turned to dust. What could do that?

DOCTOR:

They've been desiccated. Every last droplet of water and fluid has been removed from their bodies.

DANIEL:

How?

DOCTOR:

I've no idea.

DANIEL:

Do you think these are the ones responsible for the drought?

DOCTOR:

Whatever's causing it, these poor wretches are victims, not the perpetrators.

DANIEL:

Unless there was an accident. If they were using a weapon, and there was a fault...

DOCTOR:

Then where is the weapon? No, I think there's another hand at work here.

DANIEL:

(LOOKING AROUND) Doctor? What does that flashing light mean?

DANIEL:

Where? Oh, yes.

DOCTOR APPROACHES IT. FADE UP THE BACKGROUND BLIP-BLIP OF THE COMMS DEVICE.

DOCTOR:

It's to tell the crew, if they were alive to take an interest, that they are receiving a message.

DANIEL:

The signal from Earth.

DOCTOR:

Let's have a listen, shall we?

DOCTOR TAPS CONTROLS. FROM THE SPEAKERS COMES A CONSTANT CRACKLING HISS.

DANIEL:

That's not a message. That's white noise.

DOCTOR:

(PUZZLED) Nevertheless, that is what is being transmitted to this ship.

DANIEL:

But why? Why send a message that's no message at all?

DOCTOR:

Why indeed... Unless... yes!

HE RUNS FOR THE DOOR.

DOCTOR:

We have to get back to the TARDIS!

DANIEL:

(FOLLOWING) Why?

DOCTOR STOPS IN THE DOORWAY.

DOCTOR:

I think whoever is sending that signal intended for it to be intercepted. To draw UNIT to them. Price and his team are almost certainly walking into a trap! Come on!

THEY HURRY OUT.

17. INT. BARN.

THE TRANSMITTER IS STILL PULSING, SENDING ITS SIGNAL.

ATRISS IS BY THE BARN DOOR. DISTANTLY, A TRUCK AND JEEP APPROACH.

ATRISS:

They're coming!

HE CROSSES TO THE TRANSMITTER AND TURNS IT OFF.

ATRISS:

Time to move you.

RIVA:

(EFFORT OF BEING LIFTED — SLIGHT PAIN) I think I can walk, if you support me.

ATRISS SUPPORTS HER, THEY CROSS A SHORT DISTANCE AND HE PLACES HER INTO THE STORE HE FOUND IN THEIR PREVIOUS SCENE.

ATRISS:

You'll be safe in here. Whatever happens, you must be silent. They mustn't find you.

RIVA:

Take care. (SMILE) Darling.

ATRISS:

(LOVING THAT) I will.

ATRISS CLOSES THE RICKETY DOOR. THEN DRAWS HIS GUN AND HEADS FOR THE BARN DOOR.

18. EXT. FARMYARD.

UNIT LANDROVER AND TRUCK DRIVE IN AND STOP. PRICE GETS OUT OF THE LANDROVER. TROOPS DISEMBARK FROM THE TRUCK.

PRICE:

Keep alert. They're here somewhere. I want a systematic search. The farmhouse and all the outbuildings.

SERGEANT:

Yes sir!

PRICE PACES, LOOKING AROUND.

PRICE:

(TO SELF) Where are you? ... And what are you?

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.

PRICE:

What...?

THE DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR EMERGES.

PRICE:

Doctor. What are you doing here?

DOCTOR:

Colonel, the signal into space is a lure. Bait, to draw you here.

PRICE:

Bait?

DANIEL EMERGES FROM THE TARDIS.

DANIEL:

It's true, sir. The signal was just - [white noise]

AN ENERGY WEAPON FIRES FROM THE BARN AND STRIKES CLOSE TO THE DOCTOR, DANIEL AND PRICE.

DANIEL AND PRICE:

(A CLOSE CALL) Aah!

DOCTOR:

It came from the barn. Everyone take cover!

PRICE:

You heard - take cover!

ANOTHER SHOT IS FIRED AS EVERYONE SCRAMBLES FOR COVER BEHIND THE VEHICLES. IT HITS THE GROUND.

DANIEL:

Woah! That was close!

DOCTOR:

Heads down!

DANIEL:

You don't need to tell me twice!

PRICE:

Let me see, where is he...? (LIFTS HIS HEAD) There! Movement near the door!

HE SHOOTS HIS REVOLVER.

SEVERAL ENERGY ROUNDS FIRE BACK. SPITTING UP CHUNKS OF GROUND NEARBY.

PRICE DUCKS DOWN.

PRICE:

Worth a try.

DOCTOR:

He's not much of a shot, is he?

DANIEL:

You what? He almost blew my head off a minute ago!

DOCTOR:

But after those first shots, nothing has come close. He hasn't even hit the vehicles.

PRICE:

So?

DOCTOR:

So perhaps they're more like warning shots... I think you should withdraw.

PRICE:

Withdraw?

DOCTOR:

For now. If you attack, you'll take casualties. Let me speak to them, and see if I can resolve this peacefully.

PRICE:

They'll kill you.

DOCTOR:

Possibly. But if we don't do it my way, people will definitely die. Colonel, please. Get your people into the back of the truck.

PRICE:

(CONSIDERS, THEN -) I'll give you fifteen minutes, Doctor. (TO SOLDIERS) Everyone into the back of the truck.

DANIEL AND THE TROOPERS START CLIMBING INTO THE REAR OF THE TRUCK.

DOCTOR:

Thank you.

PRICE:

(LIGHTLY) I'm not quite as trigger happy as you might have thought.

DOCTOR:

Alright. Here I go...

THE DOCTOR WALKS OUT.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS) Hello? ... It's alright, I'm not armed. I'm not even a soldier. I'm called the Doctor.

NO REPLY.

DOCTOR:

I'd like to talk. The soldiers are going to leave now. It will be just you and me. Is that alright with you?

NO REPLY.

DOCTOR:

Colonel, go. Go now.

PRICE:

(MOVING) Good luck, Doctor.

HE OPENS THE TRUCK DOOR, CLIMBS UP. TRUCK STARTS UP, AND DRIVES OFF.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS) So here we are. I'm going to come in now, so we can talk face to face.

HE WALKS FORWARD. AFTER SEVERAL PACES:

DOCTOR:

(TO SELF) So far, still alive. That's a good start.

19. INT. BARN.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS THE BARN.

DOCTOR:

Hello? (NO RESPONSE) Just so you know, I'm not human. We have that in common. (NO RESPONSE) Why don't you come out where I can see you? If you don't speak, we won't get very - [far]. (SEEING KEL'S BODY) Oh no.

HE CROSSES TO KEL, KNEELS BY THE BODY.

DOCTOR:

Was this a friend of yours? I'm sorry. Dehydrated, I see. Not as fully as the crew on your ship. But it killed him in the end.

ATRISS:

(FROM ACROSS THE BARN, IN SHADOWS) His name was Kel. And how do you know about what happened to my crew?

DOCTOR:

I've just come from your ship.

HE STANDS.

DOCTOR:

I told you, I'm not human. And I have my own means of travel. Could you please come out where I can see you?

ATRISS STEPS INTO THE LIGHT.

DOCTOR:

Thank you. (A QUICK APPRAISAL) You look virtually human. What species are you?

ATRISS:

Viridian.

DOCTOR:

Ah yes. I know your people. Peaceful, usually.

ATRISS:

The soldiers were supposed to come in here. Not you. You've ruined everything.

DOCTOR:

So you could shoot them down? Then why let them drive away?

ATRISS:

Why should I tell you anything? You might be working for them.

DOCTOR:

Working for whom? You don't mean the soldiers. So who?

ATRISS PRIMES AND AIMS HIS ENERGY GUN.

ATRISS:

Perhaps I'll shoot you just in case.

DOCTOR:

Oh now, steady.

RIVA:

(NEARBY, BEHIND DOOR) Atriss. No!

ATRISS:

Riva, stay there!

THE STORE ROOM DOOR OPENS. RIVA LIMPS OUT.

RIVA:

You will not shoot him, Atriss.

DOCTOR:

My dear woman, are you alright?

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES HER.

ATRISS:

Stay away from her!

RIVA:

It's alright, Atriss.

DOCTOR:

Have you been injured? Let me see, come into the – [light]
(STOPS HIMSELF). Oh.

RIVA:

Not pretty, is it?

DOCTOR:

My poor dear lady. You have my sympathy. At least it seems you are still largely yourself.

RIVA:

You recognise what this is?

DOCTOR:

I do. The arm, the eye. You have been through the early stages of Cyber conversion. (TO ATRISS) So the 'them' you think I may work for are the Cybermen.

ATRISS:

Correct.

DOCTOR:

I can assure you that I am the very last person they would –
[recruit].

FROM OUTSIDE, A BURST OF RETRO ROCKETS AS A CRAFT COMES IN TO
LAND. A CAPSULE, NOT LARGE.

RIVA:

What's that?!

THE DOCTOR RUSHES TO THE DOOR, LOOKS OUT.

DOCTOR:

Oh dear. Speak of the devil.

20. EXT. FARMYARD. (CONTINUOUS)

THE CYBER CAPSULE SETTLES. ENGINES FADE AND STOP. A HATCH POWERS OPEN.

THE CYBERLEADER, HIS CYBER-LIEUTENANT AND SIX CYBERMEN EMERGE AND STOP.

CYBERLEADER:

There. That building. Enter, and find them.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

CYBER-LIEUTENANT AND SIX CYBERMEN STOMP OFF. CROSS TO:

21. INT. BARN. (CONTINUOUS)

RIVA:

(TERRIFIED) Oh no. Not them. Please...!

ATRISS:

There was always a chance they would trace the signal too.

AS 7 X CYBERMEN APPROACH OUTSIDE...

DOCTOR:

They're heading this way. The Cybermen are coming for us.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

REPRISE:

RIVA:

(TERRIFIED) Oh no. Not them. Please... !

ATRISS:

There was always a chance they would trace the signal too.

DOCTOR:

They're heading this way. The Cybermen are coming for us.

CONTINUES INTO:

22. INT. BARN [CONTINUOUS]

RIVA:

I won't go back... I won't let them put me back in that machine!

DOCTOR:

Please, be calm. I've faced Cybermen before.

ATRISS:

(ANGRY) So have we. Can't you tell? And there used to be twelve of us! (FX: HE HEFTS HIS GUN.) I'll go out the side door, and get their attention.

HE RUNS ACROSS THE BARN.

RIVA:

Atriss, no!

ATRISS:

When they come after me, be ready to run!

DOCTOR:

Atriss, this is futile!

ATRISS:

Goodbye, Riva!

HE RUNS OUT A SIDE DOOR.

RIVA:

No!

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) Riva, stand back. They're almost here!

23. EXT. FARMYARD. (CONTINUOUS)

CYBERMEN APPROACH THE BARN.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Enter.

ATRISS RUNS FROM AROUND THE CORNER.

ATRISS:

(MID-DISTANCE) Cybermen!

HE FIRES SEVERAL SHOTS. A CYBERMAN'S CHEST UNIT SPARKS AND EXPLODES.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT AND DIES)

CYBERLEADER:

Shoot him down.

CYBERGUNS FIRE (CF: 'ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN') AND EXPLODE THE GROUND AROUND ATRISS AS HE RUNS.

ATRISS:

(RUNNING) Come on then!

THE DOCTOR RUNS FROM THE BARN.

DOCTOR:

No! Stop this! Don't shoot!

A FURTHER CYBER SHOT IS FIRED. ATRISS IS HIT AND GOES DOWN.

ATRISS:

(OFF) Aaaaah!!

DOCTOR:

Atriss!

CYBERLEADER:

Fetch him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

CROSS TO: CYBERMEN APPROACH ATRISS'S BODY.

ATRISS:

(MOANS)

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

He is still alive. Take him aboard the ship.

CYBERMEN LIFT ATRISS AND TAKE HIM TOWARDS THE SHIP.

ATRISS:

(GROANS IN PAIN AS HE'S CARRIED)

CROSS BACK TO: THE CYBERLEADER APPROACHES THE DOCTOR.

CYBERLEADER:

You are the Doctor. Excellent.

DOCTOR:

You have me at a disadvantage. I can't quite place the face. But if you're going to take me prisoner let's get on with it and go, shall we?

CYBERLEADER:

There is at least one other here.

DOCTOR:

No. Just me.

CYBERLEADER:

I know you are [lying].

THE UNIT TRUCK RACES IN, SLEWS TO A HALT.

PRICE:

(CALLS) Doctor, run!

CYBERLEADER:

Human soldiers! – Retreat or be destroyed!

PRICE:

(ORDERS) You men – covering fire, now!

PRICE AND UNIT TROOPS DROP FROM THE TRUCK, SHOOTING AT THE CYBERMEN.

CYBERLEADER:

Destroy them!

CYBERGUNS FIRE BACK. CROSS TO: DOCTOR RUNS UP TO TRUCK.

DOCTOR:

(DIVING FOR COVER) Good to see you, Colonel!

PRICE:

(CALLS) Saw the spaceship. Thought you might appreciate it if we didn't wait the fifteen minutes– Watch it!

FX: CYBERFIRE EXPLODES AROUND TRUCK.

PRICE:

Grenades!

TWO GRENADES ARE LOBBED AND EXPLODE.

2 x CYBERMEN:

(CRY OUT AND DIE)

CYBERLEADER:

(OFF) Their numbers are too great. Withdraw.

PRICE:

(TO SELF) You're not going anywhere, Sunny Jim- (GETS UP)

DOCTOR:

Colonel, keep back!

CROSS TO: CYBERMEN RETREAT. PRICE RUNS IN.

PRICE:

You there! Yes, you, Metal Mickey!

CYBERLEADER STOPS, TURNS.

PRICE:

I represent the military forces of the planet Earth, and I order you to stop right where you are!

CYBERLEADER:

You are the Leader of these men.

PRICE:

(DEFIANT) Yes I am.

CYBERLEADER:

Cybermen do not recognise your authority.

PRICE:

I was hoping you'd say that.

HE SHOOTS. BULLETS SPARK OFF THE CYBERLEADER. THE CYBERLEADER GRABS PRICE'S ARM IN A VICE-LIKE GRIP.

PRICE:

Aaah!

CYBERLEADER:

Drop your weapon.

PRICE DROPS THE GUN. NO CHOICE.

CYBERLEADER:

Now you will come with us.

PRICE:

(DRAGGED OFF, CALLING) What's wrong with you lot? Open fire!
Open fire, dammit!

CROSS BACK TO TRUCK. UNIT TROOPS OPEN FIRE...

DOCTOR:

This is futile!

DANIEL:

(NEARBY) Cease fire! You'll hit the Colonel! Cease fire!

FIRING STOPS.

CYBERLEADER:

Into the ship.

THE CYBERMEN AND PRICE ENTER THE SHIP. THE DOOR CLOSES.

THE CYBER ENGINES POWER UP, BLOWING DIRT AND DUST AROUND.

DOCTOR, DANIEL AND TROOPS:

(CAUGHT IN A SUDDEN STORM OF DIRT AND DUST) Wah!

THE SHIP TAKES OFF.

DOCTOR:

No!

THE CYBERSHIP MOVES AWAY, AND AS DOES IT GIVES AN ELECTRONIC SHIMMER.

DANIEL:

The ship. It's disappearing!

DOCTOR:

Cloaking itself, making it invisible to ground tracking.

DANIEL:

When it leaves the atmosphere, the Cerberus satellites will pick up its engine signature.

DOCTOR:

If it leaves the atmosphere. That's a shuttle, not intended for deep space travel. The main Cybership will be much bigger, and likely somewhere here on Earth.

RIVA APPEARS AT THE BARN DOOR.

RIVA:

(WEAK) Doctor? Where's Atriss?

THE DOCTOR JOINS HER.

DOCTOR:

Riva. I'm sorry. They took him.

RIVA:

Oh no.

DANIEL:

Who is - What is she?

DOCTOR:

This is Riva, and she's a victim of the Cybermen.

DANIEL:

She needs medical attention. Let's get her to UNIT HQ.

24. INT. CYBERSHUTTLE.

IN FLIGHT. INSTRUMENT PANELS BEEPING. CYBERLEADER AND CYBERLIEUTENANT REGARD THEIR PRISONERS, HELD BY CYBERMEN.

ATRISS:

(MOANS, IN PAIN AS THE CYBERLEADER HOLDS AND EXAMINES HIS HEAD)

CYBERLEADER:

This one's core and cerebral functions remain undamaged. He is suitable for conversion. Take him away.

CYBERMAN:

Yes, Leader.

THE CYBERMEN TAKE ATRISS OUT.

ATRISS:

(PAINED CRY AS HE IS HALF-DRAGGED AWAY.)

CYBERLEADER:

This other one is fully intact.

PRICE:

You silver swine.

CYBERLEADER:

Render it silent.

A DEVICE IS PLACED TO PRICE'S NECK AND EMITS A TONE.

PRICE:

(A BRIEF CRY, THEN PASSES OUT, SUPPORTED BY A CYBERMAN)

CYBERLEADER:

How long until we reach our destination?

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Five cycles, Leader.

CYBERLEADER:

Stealth approach. We must not alert the humans in the area.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Understood.

25. INT. UNIT HQ: OPERATIONS ROOM.

BUSTLE OF ACTIVITY.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS BRISKLY.

DOCTOR:

Captain Weaver. I assume you're in charge in the Colonel's absence?

WEAVER:

That's right. But we'll soon get him back. Tracking stations around the world are looking for that ship.

DOCTOR:

A cloaked Cybership. It's like looking for a needle in a haystack. A needle disguised to look like a strand of hay.

WEAVER:

We'll find him.

DOCTOR:

The Colonel and I parted on bad terms when last we met. I've seen a different side to him today.

BEHIND THE ABOVE, A TELEPHONE RINGS AND IS PICKED UP.

OPERATIVE:

(BACKGROUND) Ops room, hello. (LISTENS) Yes, sir. (FOREGROUND) Captain? Call for you.

WEAVER:

Let me take this. (TAKES PHONE) Weaver here. (LISTENS) He's right here, I'll tell him.

HE PUTS THE PHONE DOWN.

WEAVER:

That was Daniel Hopkins. Apparently, the alien woman has made a quite remarkable recovery.

26. INT. UNIT HQ: MEDICAL CENTRE.

RIVA ON A BED, BEING EXAMINED BY DANIEL. HE CLICKS ON A SMALL TORCH.

DANIEL:

Okay, now look up. That's it. And to your left. Good.

HE CLICKS OFF THE TORCH.

DANIEL:

Can you stand up?

RIVA:

I think so.

SHE STANDS. STRONGER THAN BEFORE, NO OBVIOUS PAIN.

DANIEL:

Well done. Any pain?

RIVA:

A slight twinge in the shoulder, where the new arm joins. That's it.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS.

DOCTOR:

Hello Riva. My, you're looking well.

RIVA:

Aside from the metal arm and cybernetic eye. And still no memories, no recollection of my life or even why I came to Earth. But physically I'm feeling much better.

DANIEL:

Nothing to do with my medical skills. My examination was pretty superficial. Not knowing Viridian biology.

DOCTOR:

Viridian anatomy is similar to humans. But I think Riva's recovery is due to the nature of the Cyberman conversion process.

RIVA:

Explain?

DOCTOR:

Transformation to a Cyberman is carried out in stages. Before any limbs or organs are replaced, the subject's body chemistry is altered. It's made to produce high levels of adrenalin and endorphins.

DANIEL:

Endorphins. The body's natural painkillers. Of course.

DOCTOR:

With that cocktail, the subject becomes stronger, and eventually far more resistant to pain. It's the only way anyone could survive the trauma of what happens next in becoming a Cyberman.

RIVA:

It's still painful to go through. I can promise you that.

DOCTOR:

I'm sure it was.

RIVA:

This chemical cocktail, I suppose it also causes memory loss?

DOCTOR:

The Cybermen remove emotion by attacking the brain's limbic system. The hippocampus is the part that processes memory. It looks like your conversion had got that far when you were rescued by Atriss.

DANIEL:

So Riva's memories are gone for good?

DOCTOR:

Oh, I shouldn't think so.

DANIEL:

What?

DOCTOR:

You still have your emotions, Riva. That tells me the Cybermen had only just started altering your brain chemistry. I think your memories will return. I might even be able to help them along.

RIVA:

(THRILLED) You might?

DANIEL:

How?

THE DOCTOR PRODUCES HIS FOB WATCH FROM HIS POCKET.

DOCTOR:

With this.

RIVA:

What's that?

DOCTOR:

A fob watch. It's pretty, isn't it? (HOLDS IT UP ON ITS CHAIN) Keep your eye on it, Riva, as it swings slowly backwards and forwards. Forwards and back. That's it, well done. Backwards and forwards. You're feeling sleepy, aren't you?

RIVA:

(HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE) Sleepy... yes...

DANIEL:

Doctor, this is ridiculous.

DOCTOR:

(HUSHED, ANGRY) Quiet, Daniel, please! (CALM AGAIN) Listen to me, Riva. I want you to open your thoughts. And reach back, for the memories of who you were. Who you are.

RIVA:

Yes...

DOCTOR:

You can do it. I know you can.

27. INT. TEST ROOM.

BARE METAL WALLS, FLOOR AND CEILING. THE FEATURES OF A CELL.

PRICE PRONE ON THE FLOOR. HE STIRS.

PRICE:

(WAKENING) Ungh... (HE'S SUDDENLY FULLY AWAKE, AND PATS HIS LEGS AND ARMS.) That's a relief! Still got my own arms and legs.

DOOR OPENS.

PRICE:

For now.

THE CYBERLEADER ENTERS WITH HIS CYBERLIEUTENANT.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

You will stand.

PRICE GETS TO HIS FEET.

PRICE:

Is one of you in charge?

CYBERLEADER:

I am the Leader.

PRICE:

Well let me tell you, Leader, I'm not answering a single one of your questions.

CYBERLEADER:

You can be made to tell us anything we wish. It is a simple process against organics. The application of pain.

PRICE:

You're getting nothing apart from my name, rank and serial — [number]

CYBERLEADER:

We have no need to ask questions. We know everything useful that you could tell us. Lieutenant-Colonel Lewis Price.

PRICE:

You know me?

CYBERLEADER:

As we know the size of your forces, and your weaponry.

PRICE:

Didn't stop us giving you a bloody nose at the farm.

CYBERLEADER:

And we know about Project Cerberus.

BEAT.

PRICE:

What's Project Cerberus then?

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

He attempts to deceive.

CYBERLEADER:

Clearly. Play the audio segment.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT PRESSES A CONTROL ON HIS CHEST UNIT. FROM A CEILING SPEAKER COMES THE FOLLOWING.)

PRICE:

(SPEAKER DISTORT) (FROM SCENE 13) Welcome to the UNIT Operations Room, Doctor. Our base for monitoring the Cerberus satellites.

PRICE:

That was earlier today. You've got UNIT HQ bugged!

PRICE:

(D) As you can see from the screen, the satellites are spread out around the Earth. They're continually sweeping and alert us to any anomalies, unexpected movements and bodies out there.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT SWITCHES OFF THE PLAYBACK.

PRICE:

No wonder we were getting nowhere looking for you. And that explains how you knew to come to the farm.

CYBERLEADER:

You see, we need no further information from you. Our plans approach the final stage, and success is certain. We rely upon the vulnerability of the human condition.

PRICE:

The human condition? What's that then?

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

The weakness of flesh. Of emotion.

PRICE:

We're not weak. Emotion motivates us. My anger right now is motivating me to take any opportunity I get to scupper whatever it is you're up to.

CYBERLEADER:

We have already demonstrated a key human vulnerability.

HE CROSSES TO THE WALL, PRESSES A BUTTON. A PANEL OPENS, HE TAKES OUT A BEAKER OF WATER.

CYBERLEADER:

In particular, a critical biological reliance upon water. As contained in this receptacle.

PRICE:

I don't know how you've caused this drought, but you won't defeat us. It's been weeks now, and we're as determined to overcome this as ever.

CYBERLEADER:

You do not think this is a vulnerability?

PRICE:

(SLIGHT HESITATION) ... No.

CYBERLEADER:

You are wrong. Here, take this.

PRICE:

I've had my water ration for today, thanks.

CYBERLEADER:

It is only water. There is no deception. It will not harm you.

PRICE:

All the same.

CYBERLEADER:

No matter. It still has a part to play in the demonstration. What do you think is the purpose of this room?

PRICE:

Until you started producing jugs of water out of the wall I'd have said it was a cell. A prison cell.

CYBERLEADER:

It is a test room.

PRICE:

A test room? Testing what?

CYBERLEADER:

Cyber weaponry. Show him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

At once, Leader.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT TAPS A CHEST UNIT CONTROL AND ONE WALL SLIDES AWAY. A LARGE DEVICE SLIDES FORWARD, INTO THE ROOM.

PRICE:

What is that thing? It's like some kind of... I dunno, a laser cannon?

CYBERLEADER:

Its function is far more sophisticated. I will place the water beaker on the floor.

HE PLACES THE BEAKER DOWN.

CYBERLEADER:

Now watch.

THE CYBERLEADER PRESSES A CONTROL ON THE CANNON-LIKE DEVICE AND IT ANGLES DOWN. HE PRESSES ANOTHER CONTROL AND A RIPPLING ELECTRONIC PULSE STARTS UP. LOW POWER FOR NOW.

THERE IS A HISS AS THE WATER IN THE BEAKER EVAPORATES. THE DEVICE POWERS DOWN.

PRICE:

You made water evaporate from a jug. Very clever. You've invented a super-efficient kettle.

CYBERLEADER:

Water is a compound of hydrogen and oxygen atoms.

PRICE:

Even I remember that from my schooldays.

CYBERLEADER:

This device agitates and eliminates hydrogen atoms.

PRICE:

I take it you've used this technology against our rivers, lakes and reservoirs. Trying to wear us down? Well, we'll see it out.

THE CYBERLEADER TAPS A CONTROL. THE DEVICE LEVELS OUT. THEN TURNS TOWARDS PRICE.

PRICE:

Hey, what are you doing? Point that thing away from - [me]!

THE CYBERLEADER SWITCHES ON THE DEVICE. IT PULSES AGAIN, MORE POWER THAN BEFORE.

PRICE:

What? ... (IT STARTS TO TAKE EFFECT — BODILY DEHYDRATION) Aaah! ... (DROPS TO KNEES) Aaaah! (THROAT DRY, RASPING) Please!... Alright! ALRIGHT!!

THE CYBERLEADER POWERS OFF THE DEVICE. PRICE COLLAPSES.

PRICE:

(MOANS, THROAT DRY. RATTLING BREATHS AS HE RECOVERS.)

CYBERLEADER:

The human body is sixty per cent water. Do you now agree that is a weakness?

PRICE:

(PARCHED) Yes.

THE CYBERLEADER FETCHES ANOTHER BEAKER OF WATER, PLACES IT NEXT TO PRICE.

CYBERLEADER:

Drink, Lewis Price.

THE DEVICE MOVES BACK, AND THE WALL SEALS. PRICE EAGERLY DRINKS.

CYBERLEADER:

You received only a minimal exposure to the pulse. I do not wish to cause you bodily harm.

PRICE:

(A LITTLE IMPROVED) Kind of you.

CYBERLEADER:

That would make you unfit for Cyber conversion. Take him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

PRICE:

What?? No! (STRUGGLES AS CYBERLIEUTENANT GRABS HIM)

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT DRAGS PRICE FROM THE ROOM.

28. INT. UNIT HQ: MEDICAL CENTRE.

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES HIS HYPNOSIS OF RIVA.

DOCTOR:

That's it, Riva. Go back. Find those memories..

RIVA:

(SUDDEN SHOCKED INTAKE OF BREATH) Aah! No! no!!

THE DOCTOR LOWERS THE WATCH.

DANIEL:

Riva?

DOCTOR:

Are you alright?

RIVA:

(COMPOSING HERSELF) Sorry. I... there were images. Flashes of memory.

DOCTOR:

That's good. Your memory is starting to return.

DANIEL:

What did you remember?

RIVA:

(SHAKEN) Cybermen. Cybermen everywhere. And people running, screaming...

DOCTOR:

Riva. Do you know where this was?

RIVA:

I... No. Not this world, somewhere else. Perhaps my world.

DANIEL:

Anything else?

RIVA:

I'm not sure.

DOCTOR:

More will come back to you. You've made the breakthrough now.

RIVA:

(SHAKEN) I remember the conversion process. Parts of it. Being trapped in one of their machines. And the pain.

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry.

RIVA:

(A NEW MEMORY) I remember being with Atriss and Kel! It must have been after I escaped. Atriss supporting me. It's a field. There are trees...

DOCTOR:

On your way to the farm. Can you remember anything else about where you were?

RIVA:

I... Oh, it's so frustrating! Nearly, so nearly. But it keeps slipping back into shadow.

DOCTOR:

There's something else we can try.

29. INT. CYBERSHIP: CYBER CONVERSION CHAMBER.

ELECTRONICS, PISTONS, BUBBLING TUBES — THE PARAPHERNALIA OF SEVERAL CYBER CONVERSION ALCOVES AROUND THE WALLS.

A CYBERMAN TAPS A BUTTON AND A SPINNING SAW ATTACHMENT POWERS UP.

ATRISS:

(STILL WEAK, STRUGGLES AGAINST RESTRAINTS) No! ... No! Keep that away from me!

CYBERMAN:

It is futile to struggle.

DOOR OPENS. THE CYBERLIEUTENANT ENTERS WITH PRICE.

THE CYBERMAN SWITCHES OFF THE SAW.

ATRISS:

Human. You're going to join me, are you?

PRICE:

This is a house of horrors. Are you alright?

ATRISS:

Not for much longer.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

The human is to be prepared for conversion.

CYBERMAN:

Understood.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

You will stand in there.

PRICE:

If I don't, you'll make me. Let's get this over with.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Your compliance is wise.

PRICE STANDS IN A CONVERSION ALCOVE.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

I will rejoin the Leader. Report when their conversion is complete.

CYBERMAN:

It will be done.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT LEAVES, DOOR CLOSES.

THE CYBERMAN TAPS BUTTONS ON THE CONVERSION APPARATUS, POWERING UP PRICE'S ALCOVE.

PRICE:

Are you going to strap me in, old fella? Or shall I do it myself?

CYBERMAN:

You will not touch the apparatus.

PRICE:

It looks simple enough. (MOVES AN ATTACHMENT ON A HYDRAULIC METAL ARM) What's this for?

CYBERMAN:

It is a cutting device, for amputation. You will release it and stand still.

PRICE:

Sharp, isn't it?

CYBERMAN:

You will be restrained.

PRICE:

I mean, you could — (THRUSTS WITH THE ATTACHMENT) hurt yourself!

THE CYBERMAN IS STABBED. FLUID FOUNTAINS FROM THE TUBES ON HIS BODY.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT AND FALLS, DYING) Aaaaaagh!!

ATRISS:

Well done, human!

PRICE STEPS OUT OF THE ALCOVE.

PRICE:

Cybermen might have no emotions. But have you noticed? They still scream when they die.

30. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

ADJACENT TO A GRASSY FIELD AND A LINE OF TREES. THE UNIT LANDROVER AND TWO TRUCKS APPROACH.

RIVA:

(IN LANDROVER) Stop!

THE VEHICLES SLOW AND STOP. DOORS OPEN ON THE LANDROVER. RIVA, THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL GET OUT. WEAVER GETS OUT OF A TRUCK CAB.

RIVA:

(STRAINING TO REMEMBER) I think this is the place. Yes... This field, and the treeline.

DOCTOR:

It was worth searching areas close to the farm. But take your time. We have to be sure.

RIVA:

That tree...

DOCTOR:

Take a closer look.

SHE WALKS OFF, THROUGH LONG GRASS.

WEAVER:

Can we trust her? Her friend was shooting at us not so long ago.

DOCTOR:

I trust her. And I take full responsibility for her.

DANIEL:

I wouldn't expect too much. She's been through trauma. Her memory's likely to be unreliable.

DOCTOR:

We shall see.

RIVA:

(NEARBY, CALLS EXCITEDLY) Yes. This is it! We stopped. I placed my hand on this tree, to support myself.

DANIEL:

(CALLS) Do you remember anything else?

RIVA:

(CALLS) I... Yes! There is more. It's coming back to me.

DANIEL:

(TO DOCTOR, WEAVER) That quickly?

DOCTOR:

Not surprising, really. It's called cognitive association. Used in psychotherapy, and even by the police when interviewing witnesses. Place someone in an environment related to a memory, and they recall other details associated with that place.

RIVA:

(CALLS) Doctor, I know why we came here. Why we came to Earth.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS) Why?

RIVA:

(CALLS) To take revenge upon the Cybermen.

31. INT. CYBERSHIP: SIDE ROOM.

A DOOR POWERS OPEN. PRICE ENTERS, SUPPORTING ATRISS.

PRICE:

Steady, now. I've got you. Let's sit you down.

ATRISS:

(WINCES) It's this leg. Otherwise I'd be fine.

ATRISS SITS. PRICE CLOSES THE DOOR.

PRICE:

We can't stop here for long. They'll soon discover we've escaped.

ATRISS:

Thank you for saving me, human.

PRICE:

Call me Lewis. And you?

ATRISS:

Atriss.

PRICE:

Well, Atriss. Would you mind filling me in on who you are, what you're doing here, and why you shot at me and my men?

ATRISS:

(REFLECTS) I suppose I can trust you... I am Viridian. A Commander in the First Defenders Corps.

PRICE:

A military man? I like you more already.

ATRISS:

I came to Earth with a commando squad to take revenge upon these Cybermen.

PRICE:

Revenge for what?

ATRISS:

They attacked our world. Kidnapped tens of thousands of my people.

32. INT. FIELD.

WILDTRACK:

(BEHIND RIVA'S REMINISCENCE) (CROWDS RUNNING, SCREAMING. CYBERSHIPS OVERHEARD. OCCASIONAL SHOT FROM A CYBERGUN.)

RIVA:

(SHAKEN) Cybermen. Cybermen everywhere. And people running, screaming..

DANIEL:

This was on your home world?

RIVA:

Viridia, yes. The people couldn't run fast enough. Some were killed. Most were taken.

DANIEL:

That's horrible.

DOCTOR:

Abducted to be converted, no doubt. To augment the Cyber army for a bigger attack elsewhere. That's the Cyberman way.

DANIEL:

That's not when you were abducted, though?

RIVA:

No. This memory, it's from some time ago. Three, four years? But I was not taken.

RIVA WANDERS A SHORT WAY.

RIVA:

That way. That is where we came from.

DOCTOR:

Back to the vehicles.

RIVA:

I remember more. Doctor, I remember.

DOCTOR:

Tell us on the way.

THEY WALK OFF.

33. INT. CYBERSHIP: SIDE ROOM.

ATRISS:

At first, we hoped to rescue our people. But it took us more than two years to track the Cybermen to this solar system. Too late by then. But we decided to strike a blow. To destroy this Cybership and as many Cybermen as we could.

PRICE:

But something went wrong.

ATRISS:

The Cybermen discovered our support ship in Mars orbit and attacked it. My whole team... our mission ended almost before it began.

PRICE:

You're a brave man, Atriss.

ATRISS:

Kel, Riva and I were dropped on the planet to conduct reconnaissance. Kel and Riva were captured boarding the Cybership. I came to rescue them, almost got caught myself. They'd experimented on Kel with a dehydration weapon. Terrible.

PRICE:

I know it.

ATRISS:

Then I rescued Riva. But they'd started her conversion. Properly started, not like you found me. She didn't know who we were, or even who she was.

PRICE:

None of this explains why you drew my men and me into a trap and started shooting at us.

ATRISS:

It wasn't quite like that. When I came to get Riva and Kel, I discovered something. I saw someone.

A STEADY PULSING ALARM STARTS UP FROM THE CORRIDOR.

ATRISS:

An alarm. They know we've escaped.

PRICE:

You escaped from here once before. How do we get off? Do they have space lifeboats or something?

ATRISS:

There's no need for that. Do you not know where you were brought to?

PRICE:

I was unconscious. I woke up on board this spaceship.

ATRISS:

It is a spacecraft. But we're not in space.

34. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

THE UNIT LANDROVER AND TRUCKS DRIVE DOWN THE ROAD.

RIVA:

(IN LANDROVER) Stop!

THE LANDROVER AND TRUCK HALT.

RIVA GETS OUT OF THE LANDROVER, FOLLOWED BY THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL. WEAVER APPROACHES FROM THE TRUCK.

DOCTOR:

Have you seen something?

RIVA:

Over there. Do you see? That cluster of buildings. I've seen them before, I'm sure of it. That is where we were.

DANIEL:

Those buildings? But that's...

DOCTOR:

It is indeed.

DANIEL:

That's impossible.

DOCTOR:

Not impossible, just highly improbable. Perhaps to the point of being very clever. (CALLS) Captain?

WEAVER APPROACHES.

WEAVER:

Yes, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Make your men ready. That's our destination.

WEAVER:

What? But that's -

DOCTOR:

The Cerberus Complex. Yes.

GRAMS: MUSIC SEGUE.

35. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: GATES.

THE UNIT LANDROVER AND TRUCKS STOP AT THE GATE. DANIEL WINDS DOWN A WINDOW.

DANIEL:

Hello, private. Lieutenant Hopkins.

SENTRY:

I recognise you, sir.

HE PUSHES A BUTTON, BARRIER RISES.

SENTRY:

Come on through.

DANIEL:

Thank you.

THE LANDROVER DRIVES THROUGH AND ON. THE TRUCKS DRIVE THROUGH AND PULL OVER. WEAVER GETS OUT, TROOPS DISEMBARK. HE APPROACHES THE SENTRY.

WEAVER:

Captain Weaver. I'd like to ask you something, Private.

SENTRY:

Sir?

WEAVER:

When you've been on sentry duty here, have you ever noticed anything unusual?

SENTRY:

Unusual, sir?

WEAVER:

You know. Strange movements. Suspicious people. (BEATS)
Spaceships?

36. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

THE CYBERLEADER IS OBSERVING A VIEWSCREEN.

WEAVER:

(DISTORT) You know. Strange movements. Suspicious people.

(BEATS) Spaceships?

CYBERLEADER:

The humans have sent their warriors against us. I shall muster the Cyber force. You will monitor from here.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Understood, Leader.

CYBERLEADER:

And activate our agents.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

At once.

THE CYBERLEADER LEAVES. THE CYBERLIEUTENANT PRESSES CONTROLS. A TONE STARTS UP.

37. INT. ASTRONAUT FACILITY.

THREE ASTRONAUTS APPARENTLY ASLEEP IN THEIR BUNKS.

DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR, RIVA AND DANIEL ENTER.

RIVA:

I haven't recognised anything here.

DANIEL:

Nothing looks out of place so far.

DOCTOR:

You don't think this is odd? Your astronauts fast asleep in their bunks in the middle of the afternoon?

DANIEL:

They keep odd hours.

DOCTOR:

Not that odd.

HE WALKS AMONG THE BUNKS.

DOCTOR:

These men aren't asleep. They're comatose.

38. INT. CYBERSHIP CORRIDOR.

PRICE AND ATRISS APPROACH, WITH PRICE SUPPORTING ATRISS.

ATRISS:

This is the airlock. We must be quick.

PRICE:

Airlock? I thought you said we weren't in space?

ATRISS:

It opens into a shaft, with a ladder leading up to a hatch.

HE TAPS KEYS ON A WORKSTATION. A MONITOR POWERS UP.

ATRISS:

This monitor shows what's above the hatch.

PRICE:

It's the Cerberus Complex! That's the back of the main building!

ATRISS:

The Cybermen have more of these shafts.

PRICE:

I can't believe it. They were under Cerberus the whole time?

ATRISS:

Enough talking. We have to - [move]

A SQUAD OF TWENTY-PLUS CYBERMEN APPROACH.

ATRISS:

(SOTTO) Too late. They're coming! Out of sight!

THEY MOVE QUICKLY AWAY AND DUCK DOWN.

THE CYBERMEN APPROACH AND STOP. THE CYBERLEADER EXAMINES THE MONITOR.

CYBERLEADER:

The surface exit is clear. We shall have the element of surprise.

HE PRESSES A BUTTON. THE AIRLOCK OPENS.

CYBERLEADER:

Take a Cybergun, and advance.

A WALL PANEL OPENS. CYBERMEN UNCLIP CYBERGUNS FROM A RACK AND FILE OUT.

CYBERLEADER:

Find and destroy the humans. Destroy them utterly.

THE CYBERMEN TROOP INTO THE AIRLOCK, FOLLOWED BY THE CYBERLEADER.

PRICE AND ATRISS EMERGE.

PRICE:

There were at least twenty of them!

PRICE:

Destroy the humans, he said. It'll be a slaughter! We have to get out there and raise the alarm. One of these Cyberguns would help.

HE PULLS ON A CYBERGUN, WHICH UNCLIPS FROM ITS WALL RETAINER.

39. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX GATE.

WEAVER, SENTRY AND UNIT TROOPS.

SENTRY:

Nothing like that, sir. Nothing out of the — (FALLS SILENT, STILL)

WEAVER:

What's wrong, Private? (NO REPLY) Don't just stand there, answer me. (NO REPLY) Private? Are you alright?

THE SENTRY RAISES HIS RIFLE.

WEAVER:

Lower that rifle, soldier. That's an order.

THE SENTRY AIMS, FIRES AND MISSES.

WEAVER:

What the—!?! (TACKLES SENTRY)

WEAVER AND SENTRY FALL TO THE GROUND, STRUGGLING. TROOPS RUN TO HELP.

WEAVER:

Grab him! Hold him!

THREE UNIT TROOPS:

(STRUGGLE WITH, AND SUBDUE, THE SENTRY)

WEAVER STANDS.

WEAVER:

What the devil was that? Private? (NO REPLY) It's like he doesn't know we're here.

40. INT. ASTRONAUT FACILITY.

THE DOCTOR IS EXAMINING AN ASTRONAUT.

DOCTOR:

Definitely an induced state of unconsciousness. Possibly chemically induced, but there could be other factors.

DANIEL:

But why?

DOCTOR:

To keep them out of the way? So they don't see nearby aliens?

RIVA:

He moved.

DOCTOR:

What?

RIVA:

This one moved. His hand twitched. Again! You see?

DOCTOR:

Oh, so it — [did] (CRIES OUT AS THE ASTRONAUT SUDDENLY GRABS HIM BY THE THROAT)

RIVA:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Keep back! (STRUGGLES, DELIVERS A VENUSIAN AIKIDO BLOW) Hai!!

THE ASTRONAUT FALLS BACK, UNCONSCIOUS.

DOCTOR:

That got him. Now he's in a Doctor-induced state of unconsciousness.

DANIEL:

The others are waking up.

THE ASTRONAUTS SIT, SWING THEIR LEGS TO THE FLOOR.

DOCTOR:

They're moving. But they're not waking up. They're being controlled. Keep away from them.

ASTRONAUT:

(GRUNT OF EFFORT AS HE SNATCHES AT RIVA AND MISSES)

RIVA:

Aah!

DOCTOR:

Come here. Quickly!

RIVA RUNS TO THE DOCTOR.

DANIEL:

I know these men, Doctor. They won't harm us.

DOCTOR:

Didn't you see? Come over here while you still can.

DANIEL:

Jim. Phil. It's Lieutenant Hopkins. Can you hear me? (NO REPLY)
Either of you?

ASTRONAUT SWIPES AT DANIEL.

DANIEL:

Wah! (HE BACKS AWAY) You're right, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Of course I'm right. Run!

DANIEL:

I can't get past them. I'll use the far door, and see you by
the gates!

DOCTOR:

Alright, but go! Come on, Riva.

RIVA:

Yes, Doctor.

BOTH MEN RUN OUT THROUGH DOORS AT OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE ROOM
WHILE THE ASTRONAUTS MOVE FORWARD.

41. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: SATELLITE WORKSHOP

THE DOCTOR AND RIVA RUN IN THROUGH A DOOR. THEY STOP TO GATHER THEIR BREATH.

RIVA:

What's wrong with them?

DOCTOR:

It looks like some kind of remote body control. Fortunately, it seems they're not too fleet of foot.

MAIN DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND WEAVER RUNS IN WITH UNIT TROOPS.

WEAVER:

(APPROACHING RUNNING) Doctor! I'm glad I found you!

DOCTOR:

Captain? What's wrong?

WEAVER:

The sentry on the gate shot at me! He suddenly went quiet, then he took a pot shot. It was like he was, I dunno, possessed.

RIVA:

We have seen the same thing.

WEAVER:

Eh?

DOCTOR:

Your Cerberus astronauts are acting the same way. And here they come.

THE THREE ASTRONAUTS ENTER. UNIT TROOPS AIM THEIR RIFLES.

WEAVER:

Alright. Stop there or we'll shoot!

THE ASTRONAUTS STOP.

DOCTOR:

No, Captain, no shooting.

WEAVER:

It worked, though. They've stopped.

DOCTOR:

I'm not sure that's entirely because of your - [threat]

DOORS ARE SMASHED OPEN. MULTIPLE CYBERMEN MARCH IN.

RIVA:
Cybermen!

CYBERLEADER:
Destroy them! Destroy them all!

THE CYBERMEN START SHOOTING.

2 x UNIT TROOPS:
(CRY OUT AND DIE) Aaaah!!

UNIT RETURNS FIRE. CYBERMEN ADVANCE, SHOOTING.

DOCTOR:
Captain, there are too many of them!

WEAVER:
You're right, Doctor. (CALLS) Fall back! To the gates!

THE DOCTOR, RIVA, WEAVER AND TROOPS RUN OUT, TROOPS FIRING AS THEY GO.

CYBERLEADER:
Pursue them!

42. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: GATES.

THE DOCTOR, RIVA, WEAVER AND TROOPS RUN TO THE GATES.

WEAVER:

(RECOVERING FROM RUNNING) Take up defensive positions! We make a stand here!

DOCTOR:

Captain, do you think you can hold them here while I find Lieutenant Hopkins? We were separated. He's still in there somewhere.

WEAVER:

Will do, Doctor. I can give you some of my men.

WEAVER:

You need them all here, and I'll move quicker on my own.

RIVA:

I'll come with you.

DOCTOR:

No, Riva. I won't be long.

CYBERMEN EMERGE FROM THE MAIN BUILDING AND OPEN FIRE.

RIVA:

They're coming!

DOCTOR RUNS OFF.

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) Good luck, Captain!

WEAVER:

And you, Doctor! Alright men, pick your targets. Fire!

A VOLLEY OF RIFLE FIRE, ANSWERED BY CYBERGUN FIRE.

43. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: CORRIDOR.

DANIEL WALKS TENTATIVELY ALONG.

A CYBERMAN TURNS THE CORNER, LIFTS ITS GUN.

CYBERMAN:

Stop there.

DANIEL:

No, don't shoot!

PRICE:

(MID-DISTANCE) Mind out the way, Lieutenant!

A CYBERGUN FIRES AND HITS THE CYBERMAN.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT, FALLS)

PRICE RUNS IN.

DANIEL:

Colonel!

PRICE STANDS OVER THE CYBERMAN AND FIRES TWO MORE SHOTS. ITS CHEST UNIT EXPLODES.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT, DIES)

PRICE:

Hit them in the chest unit. That seems to do the job.

HE PICKS UP THE CYBERMAN'S GUN.

PRICE:

Here. Take its gun.

DANIEL:

(TAKING IT) I didn't think I'd see you alive again.

PRICE:

You nearly didn't. But I'm glad to see you. Come with me.

PRICE MOVES OFF.

DANIEL:

The way out is the other way, sir.

PRICE:

We've got to collect someone.

DANIEL FOLLOWS.

DANIEL:

Who?

PRICE:

A wounded man. Wounded alien, actually. The chap from the farm. He's in one of the offices back here.

DANIEL:

How did you get here? And where did these Cybermen come from?

PRICE:

You won't believe this, but there's a dirty great spaceship right under our feet.

DANIEL:

Really??

44. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: OFFICE.

DOOR OPENS. PRICE ENTERS.

ATRISS:

(ON FLOOR) You're back. I heard shooting.

PRICE:

That was me. I took out a Cyberman. And look, I brought help.

ATRISS STANDS.

ATRISS:

(WINCES WITH EFFORT OF STANDING) Good. But it's bound to bring more Cybermen. We should hurry.

DANIEL ENTERS.

PRICE:

This is Lieutenant Hopkins.

DANIEL:

Well, hello.

ATRISS:

You!

DANIEL:

You recognise me? I thought you might.

ATRISS:

This man, he was here! I saw him —

DANIEL SHOOTS ATRISS WITH THE CYBERGUN.

ATRISS:

Aaaah! (DIES)

PRICE:

What the hell d'you think you're doing?!

DANIEL LEVELS HIS CYBERGUN AT PRICE.

DANIEL:

Drop the gun, Colonel.

A MOMENT, THEN PRICE DROPS THE GUN.

PRICE:

Are you out of your mind, Hopkins?

DANIEL:

He was about to say that he saw me the last time he was on the Cybership.

PRICE:

You've been on their ship??

CYBERLEADER:

(ENTERING) Indeed he has.

CYBERLEADER ENTERS WITH TWO CYBERMEN.

PRICE:

(SHOCKED, BACKS AWAY) Daniel, look out!

DANIEL:

Don't you realise yet? I have nothing to fear from the Cybermen.

PRICE:

You're with them??

DANIEL:

Yes. I am their agent.

CYBERLEADER:

Destroy him.

DANIEL:

I'm sorry, Colonel. It's for the greater good.

DANIEL FIRES.

PRICE:

Aah!! (DIES)

CYBERLEADER:

Excellent.

END OF PART TWO